

# Borderline

[Sonya Kitchell](#)

Too much infiltration  
Not enough information  
Everybody wants salvation  
From their, their own damnation All this fabrication  
Safe and sound in isolation  
So we don't feel no obligation  
To rise up, oh, rise up generation It is getting harder and harder  
Don't you care 'bout your sons and your daughters? Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
We can't stand waiting at the borderline  
Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
Oh, now is the time Too much trepidation  
At the thought of the situation  
But it's a necessary realization  
The world's on fire, no time for hesitation Don't you know that there is always a limit  
We are pushing hard, Lord, knows we have hit it Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
We can't stand waiting at the borderline  
Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
Oh, now is the time Now is the time, time, oh the time, time, oh Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come  
on  
We can't stand waiting at the borderline  
Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
Oh, now is the time Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
We can't stand waiting at the borderline

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